Romeo ſlew *Tibalt*, *Romeo* muſt not live.
Prin. *Romeo* ſlew him, he ſlew *Mercutio*,
Who now the price of his deare blood doth owe?
Mou. Not *Romeo* Prince, he was *Mercutio's* friend,
His fault concludes but what the law ſhould end,
The life of *Tibalt*.
Prin. And for that offence
Immediately we doe exile him hence.
I have an intereſt in your hearts proceeding,
My blood for your rude brawles doth lye a bleeding.
But Ile amerce you with ſo ſtrong a fine,
That you ſhall all repent the loſſe of mine.
I will be deafe to pleading and excuſes,
Nor teares, nor prayers ſhall purchaſe out abuſes.
Therefore uſe none, let *Romeo* hence in haſte,
Elſe when he is found, that houre is the laſt.
Beare hence this body, and attend our will,
Mercy but murders pardoning thoſe that kill.

Exit.

Enter Juliet *alone.*

Gallop apace, you fiery footed ſteeds,
Towards *Phœbus* lodging, ſuch a waggoner
As *Phaeton* would whip you to the Weſt,
And bring in clowdy night immediately.
Spread thy cloſe curtaine love-performing night,
That run-awayes eyes may wincke, and *Romeo*
Leape to theſe armes, untalkt of and unſeene:
Lovers can ſee to doe their amorous rights,
By their owne beauties, or of love too blind,
It beſt agrees with night: come civill night,
Thou ſober ſuited matron all in blacke,
And learne me how to loſe a winning match,
Plai'd for a paire of ſtainleſſe maiden-heads:
Hood my unman'd blood baiting in my cheekes,
With thy blacke mantle: till ſtrange love grow bold,
Thinke true love acted ſimple modeſty:
Come night, come *Romeo*, come thou day in night,

For